

# The Star.

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An independent local paper, published every Wednesday at Reynoldsville, Jefferson Co., Pa., devoted to the interests of Reynoldsville and Jefferson county. Non-political, will treat all with fairness, and will be especially friendly towards the laboring class. Subscription price \$1.50 per year, in advance. Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Interesting news items solicited. Advertising rates made known on application at the office in Arnold's Block. Lengthy communications and change of advertisements should reach this office by Monday noon. Address all communications to C. A. Stephenson, Reynoldsville, Pa.

C. A. STEPHENSON, Editor and Pub.

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Terrific storms, resulting in the loss of many lives, are becoming frequent events now days.

"Nothing hinders the constant agreement of people who live together but vanity and selfishness. Let the spirit of humility and benevolence prevail, and discord and disagreement would be banished from the household."

As we go to press there is nothing definite from the Democratic National Convention now being held at Chicago, yet there is no doubt but what Cleveland will head the ticket and Boies, of Iowa, second place. On an inside page of THE STAR will be found an estimate of Cleveland's standing with the delegates.

Father Mollinger, the high priest of Mount Troy, Allegheny, to whom the lame, halt, blind and afflicted ones with all manner of diseases have been flocking lately for relief from their maladies, died on Wednesday afternoon of last week. It was to this priest that J. A. Welsh, the groceryman of Reynoldsville, went for relief from rheumatism last month.

Obstacles and affluence have their value. They show us where our strength and weakness lie, and develop the qualities most necessary to insure success. Necessity is not only the mother of invention; it is the best training school for success. The labor which overcomes human difficulties is not a curse to man; it is a spring of blessing.

To read the daily papers one would almost think that virtue had nearly departed from this broad land of ours. But if the good side of human beings were as fully written up as the bad side; if all the righteous deeds done, the kind acts performed, the just transactions that take place, had as large a showing as do their opposites, we should see, perhaps, that the "salt of the earth" are more numerous than the imps of his satanic majesty.

A sad calamity was the drowning of the four little Pitcock children and a playmate, Edna Richardson, at Neville Island, below Pittsburg, last Friday afternoon, an account of which will be found on an inside page of THE STAR. Mrs. Pitcock is a sister of Mrs. W. H. Bunce, and the 12 year old victim was her namesake. To have four darling children, in the rosy bloom of childhood, snatched from a home so suddenly is appalling.

The Republicans of Jefferson county have been having a great struggle within their own ranks in selecting the candidates for their ticket this fall. Brookville's candidates, three of them, were left out. The county seat asked that they be given the County Chairmanship, but this was not granted. Ed. C. Burns, of Reynoldsville, getting the nomination. Politics, politics, thou art a vain deceiver. Considerable "boodle" has been expended in the primary campaign. It is claimed that there are farmers and others who would not attend the primaries without a five dollar william as a recompense for their trouble.

Many grievous reasons confront me as to "why our women fade," but I shall touch upon only a few of the strongest, writes Felicia Holt in the June Ladies' Home Journal. I look at the many women of my acquaintance; I see lines on brows which can only be brought there by worry, and "worry" I take to be one of the greatest foes to a woman's youth. There are dolls to be sure, who never think, work or act; I do not here discuss such creatures, but woman in her vocation as a sentient being. In this country, as in no other, do women have to struggle in the effort to keep up an appearance of great wealth they do not possess. It is an age of monopolies, and great fortunes are being absorbed by the shrewd financiers; hence, many far more cultivated and refined people must retire, "forgetting the world, be by the world forgot," or undertake a struggle which ends only in the grave. It would seem at the first an unworthy strife, and so it is, not only unworthy but horribly degrading if entered into with the purpose of vying with the more fortunate for the mere possession of money; but alas, it represents to the fastidious and well-born women all that to which by nature she is justly entitled: work of art, music, literature and the outcome of the ages.

## Important to Tax Payers.

That each one express his preference for the proposed location of the new school building. Shall the old one be abandoned with its beautiful shade trees and its natural advantages of drainage and healthful surroundings. It is 300 feet deep while the others are only 150 and a chance to add to its width at a reasonable figure, while either of the other locations would have to be bought, and no doubt, at fancy prices, the old would be sacrificed to one for a small amount. It can be viewed from any part of town, while the approach by steps has been difficult, yet it can be reached very easily by grading from each end of the side walk above a stone wall and gradually approaching the centre and the grade need not be any steeper than our side walks and children from Grant street can reach it on a level. The stone and some other material on the ground can be used in the new structure. The school need not be delayed. By giving it to a contractor in the winter he can have his material on the ground and by September be ready for school. Children at present leaving school would distribute over six sidewalks. Should the location on the corner of Jackson and Sixth streets on the verge of swampoodle be chosen where a town cannot move to the south or west. The streets are narrow and a five and four foot sidewalk only on one side of the street. What would be the result of travelers with seven to eight hundred children on these walks. Should the Sandy Lick location be chosen the result would be the same with the exception that the walk is two feet wider. Any contractor would take the old location and make it ready for the brick work in preference to either of the new locations. We should bond the town and let the people who come here in later years help pay the debt. Let the matter of location be honestly considered. Some of the school directors have said if the people are doing this they had better step out. Most certainly it is the people's money and they are servants and should obey our will; not that they should be swayed by every wind that blows, but open to conviction. From whence came their great knowledge, by being elected school directors? From all such, good Lord deliver us. Some are opposed to allowing the people to have a voice in the matter of location. No greater bulwark could they place between themselves and the people than to be able to say the majority said build here. CITIZEN.

## RATHMEL.

Joe Mayhew and wife spent Sunday with friends at Big Soldier.

J. F. Henry & Sons have begun opening their new coat works.

A social dance was held in the K. of L. hall on Tuesday evening, June 21st.

W. C. Marshall and family are visiting the parents and friends of Mr. M. at Dayton, Pa.

Geo. Bowser was elected one of the delegates to the county convention in Brookville Monday.

Rev. Furbay preached an interesting and instructive sermon in the M. E. church on Sunday afternoon.

Edgar, only child of Mrs. Edgar Broadhead, was taken dangerously ill on Thursday last, but at present is getting better.

The excursion train conveyed quite a number of our citizens to Adrian on Sunday to attend the dedication of the Catholic church at that place.

Miss McKee and Miss Statler, who lately started a millinery and dressmaking establishment in our town, are, we understand, doing a big business.

There was a general turnout of all the Republicans at the primaries on Saturday, conveyances were furnished for the transportation of voters to and from the polls.

Joseph Bateson and Herb Dyke are practicing bicycle riding. We think they are having fair success, as we hear no complaints of sore heads or sprained limbs, as is usual with new beginners.

Five boys got the "grand bounce" at the Sprague mine on Thursday for a violation of the mining law (in breaking down an air door). It is to be hoped that the managers at all the mines will compel fathers having boys under 21 years of age to keep them under better control in the mines.

The K. of L. at this place have, after about two years, succeeded in almost clearing their hall of debt. The hall and furniture cost in the neighborhood of \$1,500 and it has taken no little work on the part of the management who are to be commended for their untiring efforts in raising money to pay for the building.

In the last issue of one of the Reynoldsville papers I read a notice of Humane Agent Adelsperger having a 16 year old girl ("a cast out") that he would give to any one desiring a child to keep and that the father of the girl would furnish her with clothes, that when Adelsperger got the girl her eye had been put in mourning by her father. Now that the people at large may and should know more of the circumstance of this case I desire to say to them that the girl is Maude Shaffer, daughter of Jacob F. Shaffer, of Rathmel, whose cruelty and inhuman treatment toward her ceased to be a virtue in the view of some of the neighbors who made information to the agent and had her taken from her prison of torture.

Bret Harte's young daughter, Miss Jessamy Harte, will make her literary debut in the July Ladies' Home Journal with a most entertaining description of "Camp Life in the Adirondacks," in which it is claimed every evidence shows itself of inherited literary tendencies not unlike those evidenced in Bret Harte's earlier work. Miss Harte is a girl still in her teens, and has artistic as well as literary proclivities, as one of the illustrations accompanying her first article shows.

Mr. Howells intends spending his summer in a quite nook in New England, devoting a large portion of his time to the writing of his novel of American girl-life, to be published in the Autumn in The Ladies' Home Journal.

## In Water.

To prevent any person from interfering with my design I jumped into the river late in the afternoon Friday. No one appeared to be about at the time. When I struck the water I immediately sank, going down and down, and yet being carried forward until I thought I would never again arise. A sound roared through my head; it seemed to me it would burst. I opened my mouth and attempted to breathe, being unable to endure the pressure longer, but the water rushed in and I closed my mouth. I was again compelled to open it. More water entered. The feeling was horrible.

Just when I thought all was over I reached the surface of the water about fifty feet from the shore and 100 feet from where I had jumped in. Near by was a steamboat on which stood a man with a long pole with an iron hook on the end. It took only a second to see those things, and in fact I had just time to get one breath when I again sank with my mouth open. My past life flashed before me, and I was again a child. The picture of my father and mother stood out in bold relief. I reached out my hand to them. The roaring of the water sounded like the sweetest of music. Suddenly I saw light and thought I was in paradise. A large green field covered with roses and other flowers, whose fragrance I could smell, came in view. I felt as if I was being borne up by some winged messenger whom I could not see, but whose presence I could feel.

I remembered nothing more until I felt a rough jerk. My rescuer had succeeded in fastening the boathook in my clothing. As my body was being pulled from out of the water the picture changed; instead of paradise, the place in which the devil dwells, with all its fires and swarming with hideous, red dressed creatures and other things, presented themselves in my mind, only to again quickly disappear and leave me in darkness. When I came to I was surprised to learn I had been unconscious. Every muscle in my body pained me, but my brain was perfectly clear. Drowning, after the first stages are past, is pleasant.—St. Louis Republic.

## Andirons as Ornaments.

Genuine antique andirons are comparatively rare in New York, and they are for the most part of simple design, although ornate in detail often. The very earliest andirons were of wrought iron, and few of them have come down to this century, especially in America. One characteristic of early forms was the curved top, ending in a diamond shaped mass of iron, from 1½ to 3 inches in diameter. The goat's foot, not with divided hoof, however, is a common characteristic of early form, in brass as well as iron.

When the andiron was developed as an ornament, small andirons, called creepers, came to be used with the large ones. The latter were for show; the creepers were to hold the logs, and perhaps to prevent them rolling out upon the floor. The creepers were of wrought iron, with front only ten or twelve inches high, curving into a ball. Later they were used alone in small fireplaces and imitated and elaborated in brass. They are not uncommon at the antique shops, and they are exactly imitated in wrought iron by modern manufacturers and sold at from \$1.50 to \$3 a pair. Another comparatively early form is a wrought iron strip with simply wrought iron feet and a brass knob at the top.—New York Sun.

## Indians Found.

One night in the tent I heard a cowboy tell this story: He was with a big outfit moving cattle, and one day, somewhere near the line separating Colorado from New Mexico, they encountered a settler's cabin which had been plundered by Indians. The settler and his wife and children had been killed. The foreman was sent for, and he immediately ordered that the cattle be allowed to take care of themselves while the cowboys went after the Indians. Three parties set out at once, one commanded by the foreman and the other two by experienced men. One party came back in a day without finding any trace of the Indians.

Another party came back in two days without finding any trace of the Indians, but at the end of the third day the third party came back whooping and yelling and firing off their pistols, they had found the Indians, killed every one of them and captured their ponies.—Cor. Topeka Capital.

## Throwing Men Overboard.

In ancient Scotland the barbarous custom existed which cost Jonah so much inconvenience. When a ship became unmanageable it was usual to cast lots for the purpose of discovering who was responsible for the trouble, and the man upon whom the lot fell was condemned. Instead of human beings dogs used sometimes to be thrown into the sea with their legs bound.—Washington Star.

## Not Alone.

Very stout persons may sometimes be noticed glancing at other stout persons with a pleased expression that seems to say, "Well, I'm not as stout as that, any way," or, "There is some one who is quite as stout as I am." Evidently it is a consoling thought.—Youth's Companion.

## Snakes That Climb Trees.

Those pit vipers without rattles which belong to the Old World (Trimeresuri) are Indian, and a dozen different species are given and described by Mr. Boulenger. They are robust snakes, with rather short tails, which can strongly grasp, and thus they are enabled to climb about trees which form their natural habitat.—Quarterly Review.

## Perfumes Sometimes Injurious.

As a rule whatever perfume is unpleasant to the individual should be avoided, but as exceptions occur to every rule, nervousness or debility which cannot be accounted for may sometimes be explained by the use of a well known perfume.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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